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HARRY LAUDER TURNS RECRUITER; PROUD OF BAND OF KILTED PIPERS

Finances Scheme to Rouse Sons of Scotland to Their Responsibilities

The song ceased. To my ears, says a writer in the Dundee People's Journal, as I stood below the stage at a dressing-room door in the King's theater, Dundee, came a sound like the roaring and crashing of water over Niagara Falls—thousands of voices shouting, thousands of hands clapping—mingled with ear-piercing whistles. Two minutes later a short, broad-shouldered man in a khaki suit and a gaudy wig came clattering down the stairway from the stage. He was filling a big pipe, and whistling to himself.

"Good evening, Mr. Lauder, I'm waiting to have a talk about this patriotic scheme of yours. I understand you've turned recruiting-sergeant?"

Harry Lauder shook hands, and led the way into his dressing-room. He took off his wig, and wiped the sweat from his brow. When he turned from the dressing-table, his face, in spite of the painted eyebrows and the rouge on the cheeks, did not make one think of a world-famous comedian. It's expression had become suddenly very serious.

Harry Lauder has taken up this latest role of his in dead earnest. Scotland's Great Opportunity. "A recruiting-sergeant you were calling me? Well, I hanna turned that exactly, for I've nae army qualifications. But I'm tryin' tae dae what I can to oring the men up to the colors. I'm tryin' tae dae what I can to let Scotland see that now is her great opportunity for livin' up to the traditions of her glorious past."

Harry Lauder's eyes flashed. "Man, if only I was 20 years younger! I'd be doing something better than singin' songs—though that's a thing I love. I'd be carryin' a rifle!"

Harry seated himself and resumed the filling of his pipe, which he had quite forgotten about in his fervor. At once he commenced to speak about the band of Highland pipers he has equipped, and which has begun to tour through the towns and cities of Scotland, rousing men to martial ardor with the strains of the pipes and the rattle of the drum. It is known as the Harry Lauder pipe band.

His Pipers' Call. "The men of the band," said Harry, "are the finest set of kilted lads I have ever seen in my life. Hardly a man among them is less than six feet in height and every one is as keen to get recruits as I am myself."

"As they stand on a music hall stage, playing 'The Hielan' Laddie,' wearing the Royal Stewart tartan, and standing with heads erect, they're a sight the set the coolest heart aflame. And we've nae cauld hearts in Scotland—certain am I of that. We've ever been a nation o' patriots, of free fighters, and the auld het blood still runs through oor veins, ready to pulse and race like a mountain torrent when the right call comes. And my pipers are gann tae gie that call. They're gann tae speak tae Scotsmen in the language Scotsmen ken and love! A Braw Show."

"This war," he went on, "is the greatest thing that has ever happened to the world. And I want Scotland to come out of it with more credit than any other country. Scotland must lead the van. We must cross to France in thousands—not in penny numbers!"

"Are you making any arrangements whereby men who have been stirred to enthusiasm by your pipers may join the army while they're in the mood?" I asked him. "It's a good plan to strike while the iron's hot."

"Ay, I've thoct o' that," Harry answered. "Wherever the pipers appear, the recruitin'-sergeants o' the place will be warmly welcome to attend an' dae what they can to get likely lads. I ought to tell ye, tae, that a first-class speaker—an' wi' the genuine fire in him—will go wi' the pipers on their tour and deliver short recruitin' speeches. The pipers winna just appear at a music hall in the evening either. They'll march through the town in the day time, makin' a tour o' a' the promisin' streets, wi' drums beatin' an' silken banners wavin'! They'll mak' a braw show!"

Lauder's Ambition. "Scotland," continued Harry, "has

done well already. We've done a lot better than England, from what the recruiting records say. But I want Scotland to do better than England and Ireland and Wales all put together. I want us to do so well that Bruce and Wallace shall rise up in their graves and say 'Oh, that we were alive to lead such men!'"

"And this I feel from the bottom of my heart. The cause for which Scotland is fighting today is a greater—far greater—cause than was the cause for which those two heroes, Bruce and Wallace, fought. They fought for one small country's freedom. We are fighting to save the whole world from slavery!"

"And what are your ideas about conscription?"

"Conscription," said Harry, "is lying in its coffin. The Lauder pipe band is gann to put the lid on that coffin, ye ken. And I'm hopin' to put a few nails in the lid maseel by makin' an appeal for recruits in every hall I appear at. I'm hopin' tae gie the audience a little talk frae the stage each night when my songs are over. What Germany Has Done."

"Of course," Harry went on, lighting his pipe at last, "I ken fine there are able-bodied men who can't be spared, men who have ties that keep them at home, the breaking of which would do more harm than good. But, on the other hand, there's a peck o' young fellows wi' nae ties at a' wha dinna realize their responsibilities. They seem tae think that a' this outcry for recruits is a big shout ower nothing. They say, 'I'll gang when I'm really wanted,' and there it ends. For some reason or other they think the need isn't urgent because they don't find a recruiting-sergeant wae gann to take 'em by the scruff and march 'em off to the nearest barracks when they come home at night tae their tea."

"I dinna say they're cowards, these lads, and I dinna say they're criminals. But I do say this—they're sittin' asleep in their chairs when the house next door is afire, and the women and children are cryin' for help. He was on his feet, and his pipe was out again."

"If the placards on the hoardings won't stir them let them look at that other placard—the placard that Germany's painted."

"Germany has painted up the need for recruits—Scottish recruits, I tell ye—in staring letters of blood right across Belgium and France!"

My Only Chick. "Presently I spoke to Harry of his own son. A fatherly smile lit up the comedian's face."

"He's nae at the front yet, ye ken. But he's simply burpin' tae gann. He's the only chick I have, but I was proud to send him awa' tae serve his country and tae dee for Scotland if God wills it so. I wish I'd ten mair sons like him, so I might send them tae."

"By the way, when I was traveling down to Dundee after my world's tour the train stopped for some time at Greenock, and word went round that Harry Lauder and his wife were aboard. Presently a couple of privates of the Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders—my son's regiment—up from England on leave, elbowed their way to the front."

"Are ye Harry Lauder?" says one o' them. "I am, says I. 'Weel,' says he, 'we're in camp at Bedford, and I thoct we'd jest let ye ken we ken yer brother!'"

"And it was my own lad they were talking of, it made me feel I was quite a bairn again."

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SALVATION ARMY GIVES 10,000 TO BRITISH ARMY

[Associated Press]

LONDON.—The British Salvation Army has given 10,000 of its men to the British army. These men are either at the front or in training. In addition, the Salvationists' social institutions have trained thousands of men who on presenting themselves were unfit physically and morally for military life, but are now up to standard.

One Salvationist officer has four sons with the colors and a daughter on Red Cross duty at the front. This daughter is herself a Salvationist captain. She is only one of the many Salvationists working with the hospital corps at the front. A dozen motor ambulances are manned entirely, from drivers to attendants, with members. The first five of these ambulances were purchased out of a fund of \$12,500 raised by Salvationists in addition to the sum of nearly \$20,000 for the Prince of Wales' Fund. So efficient has been the management of the Salvation ambulances that one of the men was entrusted to the command of a complete ambulance section of 21 cars belonging to the regular corps.

An auto truck company of Lima, O., received an order for 2000 trucks of the three- and four-ton variety. The majority of them will go to the Russian government.

Charles E. Walker, treasurer of the New England Discount Co. of Boston, was arraigned there on a charge of larceny of \$30,000 from the company.

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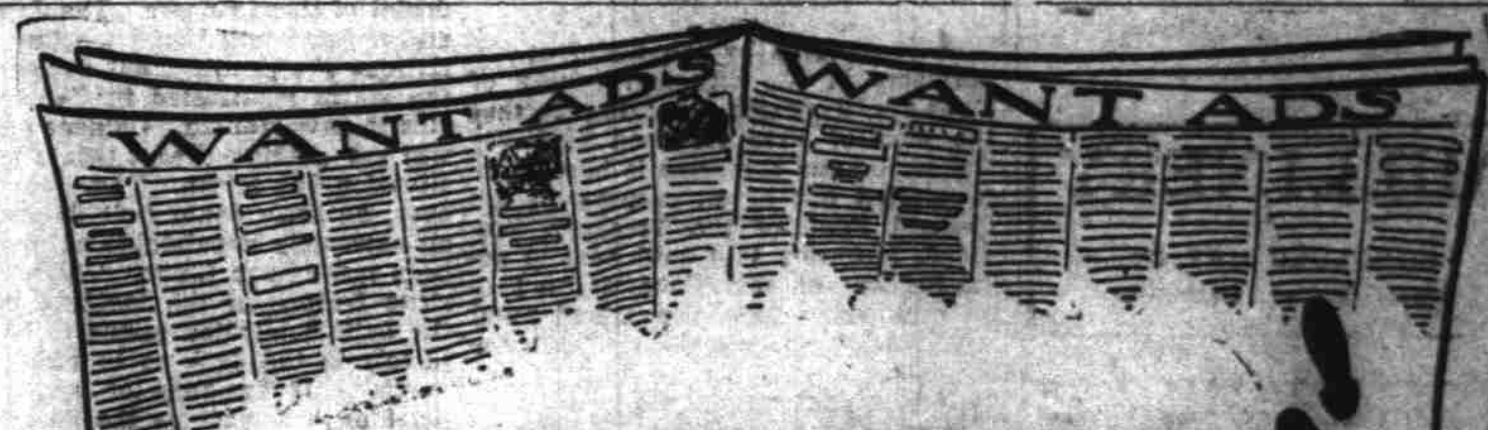
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In the House of Commons, Ottawa. The steel steamer Lintrose, built the minister of Justice announced that for the Reid Newfoundland Company in the number of Germans and Austrians 1913, has been purchased by the Russian government for service as an ice breaker in the White Sea. Directors of the Southern Railway at their regular monthly meeting on the 21st inst. declared on the 21st inst. that they had declared at this time.



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